Supernatural; Lucifer (/or& any); seven spaces set apart beside the master's throne.

Short, G, Lucifer-centric.

A question asked upon Lucifer's release from his eternal cage: "What shall we make your throne out of, Lord?"

Lucifer, shining darkly in the seas of Hell, regarded the servant with a cold gaze that would haunt its dreams for years to come.

"I don't presume to *be* Him, I merely presume to know better than Him. I have no desire to sit upon a throne."